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C. C. GOODWIN, - - - Editor.

J. T. GOODWIN, - - - Manager.

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MARK HANNA.

The fears of the nation have been sadly realized. Senator Mark Hanna is dead. An aggressive, strong, brave, and true man was he; with practical ability of the highest type; with absolute courage when duty called; with sagacity almost infallible; with prescience which took in a continent and by swift deduction enabled him to exactly calculate effects from the causes moving before him; with a masterful character, backed by a firmness that could not be shaken and by an integrity of purpose which sustained him against all the assaults of enemies; he moved among men with unconscious courage, and that all-sustaining self-respect which made him indifferent to the slanders and abuse of enemies. Frank, open and manly himself, and tenacious in his friendship, he was slow to believe that his confidence in men he trusted could be betrayed. This absolute faith in his friends was his greatest weakness. Adamant against opposition, he could be easily approached and imposed upon through his loves. This is what in a dozen states caused combines of men of a lower order of intellect and men altogether wanting in the high integrity which governed his life, to lean upon him and trust to him to carry out for them their often unworthy intentions. They hoped to interpose the shield of his high character between the country and their designs. With them his death is an irreparable loss. But their friendship did not weaken the fibre of his high manhood, nor dent the shining shield of his lofty character. He was a broad-minded patriot; his heart was big enough to take within itself his country and all his countrymen.

When the fortunes of his friend, Wm. McKinley, were at a temporary low-ebb; when the arrows of detraction and slander and party-hate were beginning to hurtle about his devoted head, it was Mark Hanna that interposed his own masterful personality between the assailed great soul and his enemies, and wrought out for his friend the utmost of magnificent triumphs.

It was like him. He believed in and loved his friends; that was enough to prompt him to call out all his latent resources in his defense and they were all that was needed.

This, too, brought out all the high qualities of Mr. Hanna's character. He went in to the fight of his life, but though personally assailed by the coarsest invective and keenest ridicule, though pen and pencil were invoked to try to impeach his motives; to assail the righteousness of his purposes, and to disgrace him in the eyes of the American people; he fought fair from the first and never aimed one foul or dishonorable blow at his adversaries.

He believed the only satisfactory way to win was to make a square fight in the open. The results showed the clearness of his intuitions and the uprightness and strength of his methods.

His death is the greatest loss his country has suffered since the death of President McKinley. His capacity to carry forward the best interests of his country made his life invaluable. The nation needed his work and his counsel. There is no clearer brain than was his; there is not one man left among our eminent countrymen that can so perfectly advance statesmanship along practical and high business lines as could he. He was at home where the wisest met in consultation, but he never gave his opinion on a public question that he did not, before giving it, determine in thought what its effect would be on every class of his countrymen, from millionaire down to the wage earner.

The purest wreath that was laid upon his bier yesterday was that supplied by the lowly men who were so long his employees.

The experiences of his life coupled with a naturally aggressive and positive nature, had impressed him with a belief that anything that was needed was worth fighting for. This made him a natural leader, but his conscience was never seared. He knew that in politics there were rough elements to handle and unscrupulous enemies to combat, and if possible to subdue. But what he wanted, he wanted rightly, when a fight was on, he never struck an enemy in the back. His strong traits were his clear judgment, his high character, his courage, physical and moral; his patriotism, which with him was a grand passion; his frankness; his honesty; his personal magnetism; his infallible common sense and his magnificent executive abilities. He was not an intellectual giant like Mr. Lincoln. He had little imagination; he cared little for the graces of the schools, unless he could make a practical application of them. He was more like a soldier than a statesman in his methods. He was very much such a type of man as was Senator David C. Broderick of California. Compared with Lincoln, he was what Broderick was compared with E. D. Baker. He was not a finished scholar, not much of an orator; but he grasped national questions with a perfect understanding, and he was "a plain, blunt man who loved his friends."

He was the foremost of his country's great industrial leaders; foremost, because he could with that subtle, swift reasoning, which is called intuition, grasp perfectly the height and depth of any business enterprise quicker than any other man, but at the same time keep his charities warm and hold in his thoughts what the effect of a proposed measure would be upon both his country and upon the laboring man who would have to be engaged to carry forward the work. Seven years ago he was looked upon as a Rockefeller or a

Schwab. Today, he is held in memory as are the memories of Franklin, Livingston and Morris.

He will be greatly missed and mourned, missed most and mourned for most in his old home, where his life has been an open book for all his neighbors to read.

The men of Ohio ought to make his sepulchre beside that of President McKinley.

We have a thought that were it done the sleep of both would be the sweeter for the companionship, for in their lives the love they bore each other "was wonderful, passing the love of women," and they should not be, "in their death divided."

THE OLD WORLD SITUATION.

The war in the East is on in earnest. Thus far it has been strength and partial unwieldiness against alertness and momentum—the tiger against the polar bear. But the woods contain few tigers, comparatively speaking, while there is no limit to the bears. But if Japan continues to disable Russian ships, she will have a mighty advantage very soon and her land forces are more than equal to Russia's army in the Far East. It is more and more clear that Russia's design was to temporize until she could get more ships upon the scene and more soldiers to back her present forces in Manchuria. Her critical time will be in the next six weeks. Should Japan sink her Eastern fleet and cut the railroads above Port Arthur and Vladivostok, Russia would be in a bad fix. It is clear, too, that Japan is preparing to try to take Port Arthur by a combined sea and land attack. If she does, she will have plenty of business on her hands, for Russian soldiers, especially in batteries, are superb fighters. They have many a time established that fact. Japan knows that her salvation is in the very swiftest kind of work and there will be plenty of war news during the coming twenty or thirty days. Meanwhile the solicitude and disquietude of Europe are evident enough. Great Britain and the whole continent is stirred to their depths. It is clear enough, too, that the Sultan of Turkey is keeping a close watch with the purpose of engaging in more spring massacres, if he sees a fair chance to win back the territory in Europe which he once held in his grasp. Should that attempt be made, it would hardly be possible to keep the German races out of the struggle. Again, the Emperor of Austria-Hungary is very old. Were he to die, the chances are a hundred to one that Hungary would declare her independence; the chances are eight to ten that the Austrians would ask the help of northern Germany, and were that to come the Kaiser would never stop short of the Aegean sea, probably not short of the Bosphorus, for a glance at the map of Europe shows what must be a picture of enchantment to the German Emperor,—an empire resting on the Baltic and North seas in the north and on the Adriatic and Aegean seas in the south, with all the German peoples in accord and not enough Turks and Slavs to be any menace to their power. But with this going on, what would Great Britain and France be doing? It is apparent enough that Europe has a prospect ahead that is disquieting enough.

But should the war be confined to Russia and